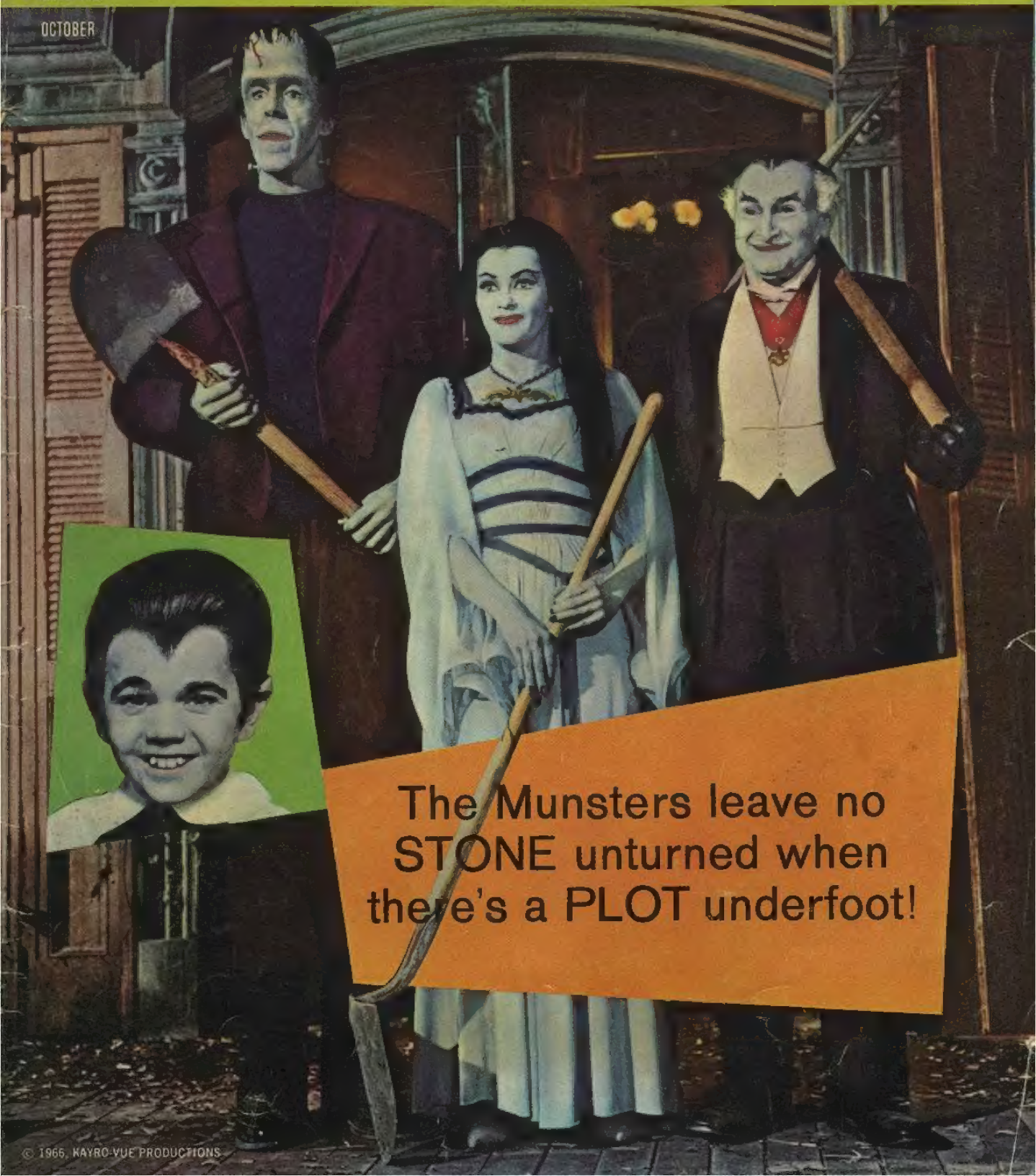
GOLD KEY
10134-610
OCTOBER

THE MUNSTERS

12c

The MUNSTERS



The Munsters leave no STONE unturned when there's a PLOT underfoot!

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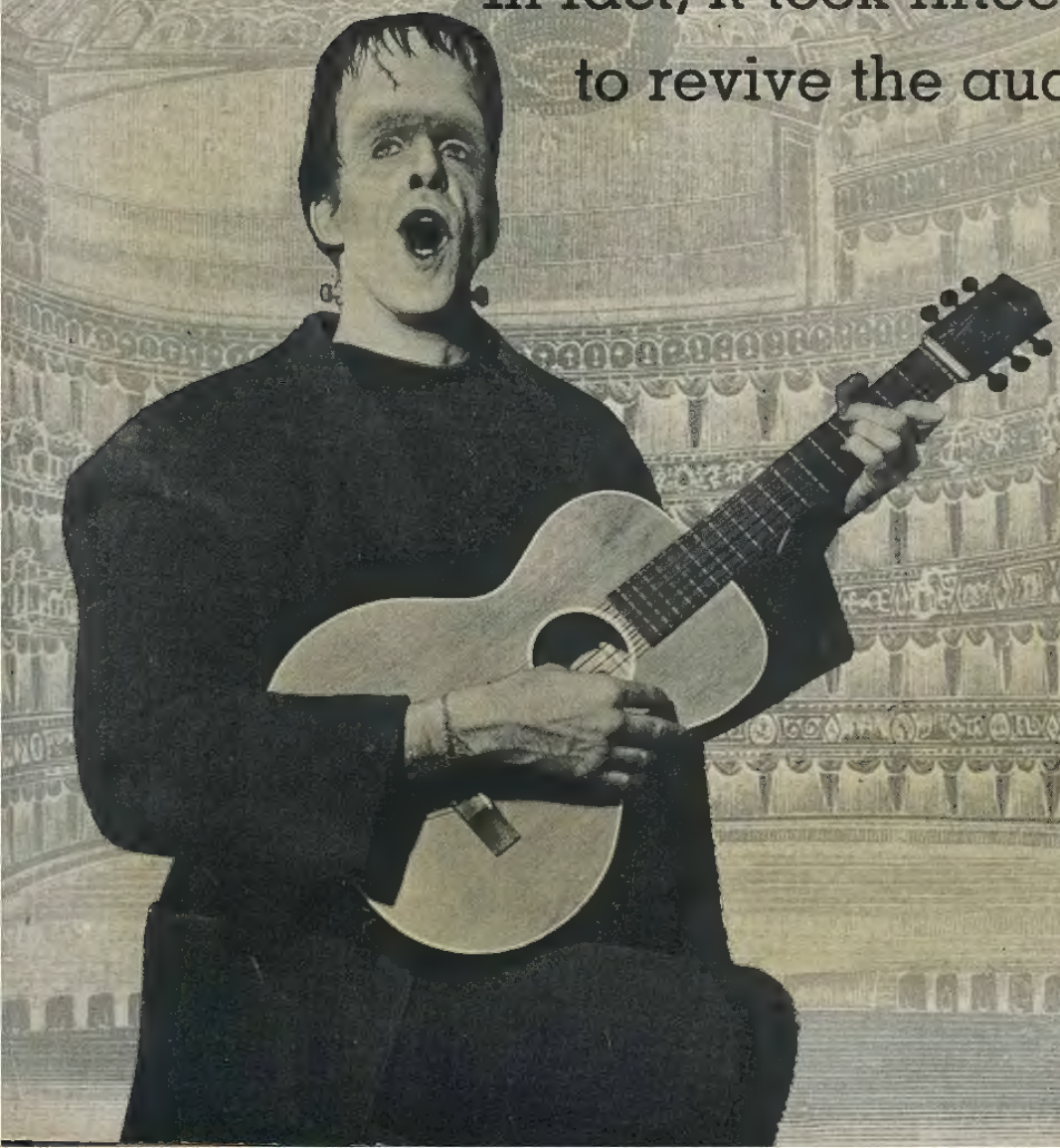
HERMAN BRINGS DOWN THE HOUSE

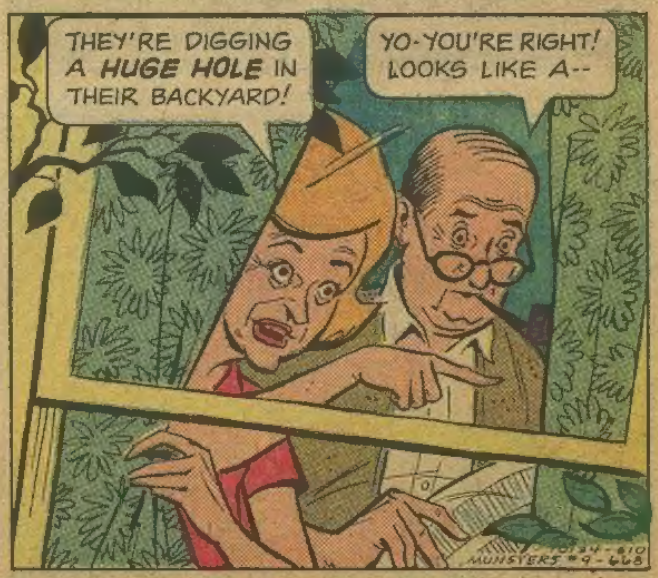
They laughed when Herman took up folk singing. But when he appeared at the opera house, you should have heard the fans shriek and scream.

He stopped the show—cold!

In fact, it took fifteen doctors to revive the audience.



The MUNSTERS — A GRAVE SITUATION



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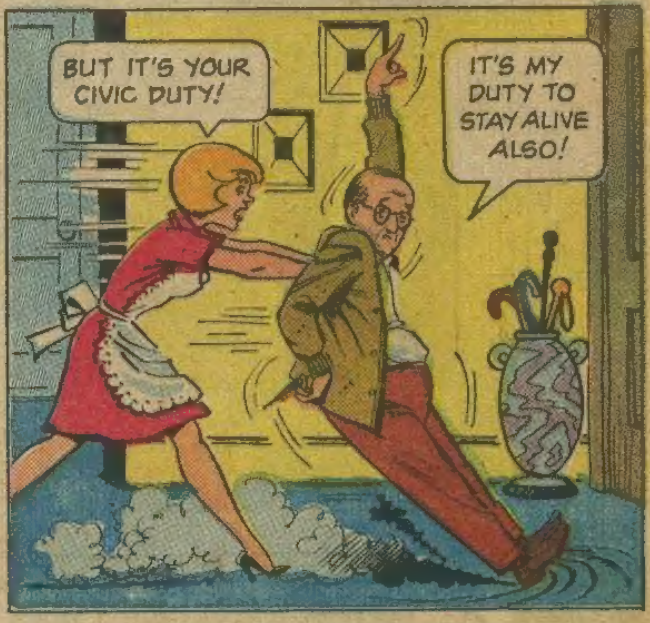
CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

HEH, HEH! THIS'LL REALLY SHOCK THE NEIGHBORS!
YES, WE'LL SHOW THEM! MAKE SURE IT'S SIX FEET DEEP!
TEE HEE! THIS'LL KILL 'EM!

GEORGE, YOU BETTER SNEAK OVER THERE AND GET A CLOSER LOOK!
ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M AFRAID TO GO NEAR THAT PLACE!


BUT IT'S YOUR CIVIC DUTY!
IT'S MY DUTY TO STAY ALIVE ALSO!

OKAY, I'LL GO! I CAN'T LET MY WIFE THINK I'M A COWARD!

I WON'T GET TOO CLOSE, THOUGH! AFTER ALL, I REALLY AM A COWARD!

SOMEHOW I FEEL RIGHT AT HOME BEING UNDER THE SOD!
IT MUST BE SO PEACEFUL IN THERE!
WHUMP!
YEOW!
OH, LOOK... IT'S OUR NEIGHBOR, MR. FREEBUSH!
THINK HE SUSPECTS WHAT WE'RE UP TO?
WE MUSTN'T LET HIM FIND OUT! GRANDPA ...DO SOMETHING!
I KNOW! I'LL BRING HIM INTO THE HOUSE AND SERVE HIM ONE OF MY CONCOCTIONS!
CON-CONCOCTIONS?
LET ME BRUSH YOU OFF, MR. FREEBUSH!
YOU LOOK THIRSTY WITH ALL THAT DIRT IN YOUR MOUTH!
I HAVE JUST THE THING TO KILL--
NO! NO! PLEASE! ARGHHH! OHHHH...

YES, HAVE A DRINK WITH GRANDPA!
AS I WAS SAYING, IT WILL KILL HIS THIRST!
IT'S MY FAVORITE BEVERAGE... SWAMP JUICE PUNCH!
HMM! HE'S GONE TO SLEEP! I'D BETTER WAKE HIM!
TIME TO WAKE UP, SLEEPY HEAD!
ONCE YOU DRINK THIS, YOU MAY NEVER DRINK ANYTHING ELSE!
HAVE FUN! I'LL BE DIGGING IN THE YARD SO WE CAN HAVE EVERYTHING READY IN TIME!
I HOPE I HAVE ALL THE INGREDIENTS! FIRST, I'LL START THE FIRE!
FIRE? HE'S GOING TO BOIL ME!

WHEN YOU HEAT IT UP, IT KEEPS A BODY WARM FOR HOURS!
EEEEK!

LET ME OUT OF HERE!

MR. FREEBUSH? OH, I SEE HE PREFERS TO HAVE HIS DRINK OUTSIDE ON THE PATIO!

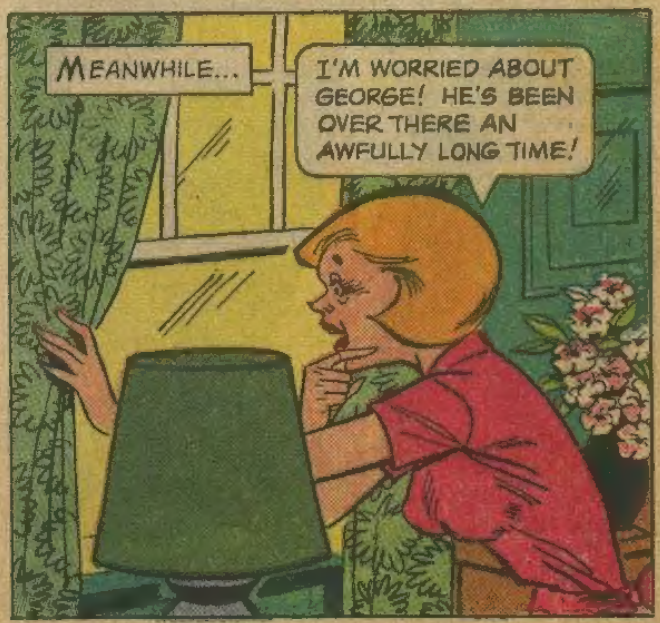
HALP!
I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

DON'T FEEL YOU'RE IMPOSING, MR. FREEBUSH! WE LOVE HAVING YOU!
SCREEEECH!

OH, THERE YOU ARE, HERMAN! IS THE PROJECT ALL FINISHED?

EVERYTHING IS READY, GRANDPA! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FILL IT!
YOU'RE LUCKY, YOU KNOW! YOU'LL BE THE FIRST ONE!

AH, THIS IS GOOD! DIGGING SURE MAKES YOU THIRSTY!
ESPECIALLY AS BIG AN UNDERTAKING AS THIS!

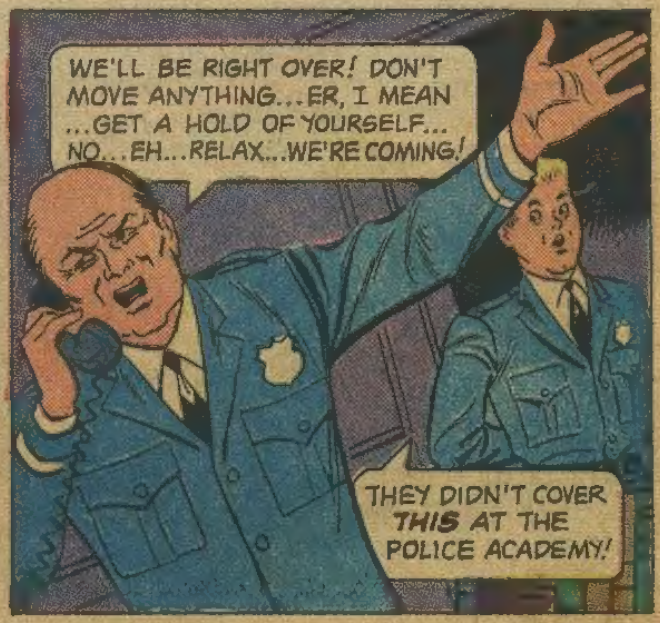

MEANWHILE...
I'M WORRIED ABOUT GEORGE! HE'S BEEN OVER THERE AN AWFULLY LONG TIME!

ISN'T THAT DELICIOUS?
IT HAS A LINGERING AFTERTASTE! SO BITTER! HOW NICE!

OH, NO! THEY GAVE GEORGE SOMETHING TO DRINK AND HE'S TURNING GREEN!

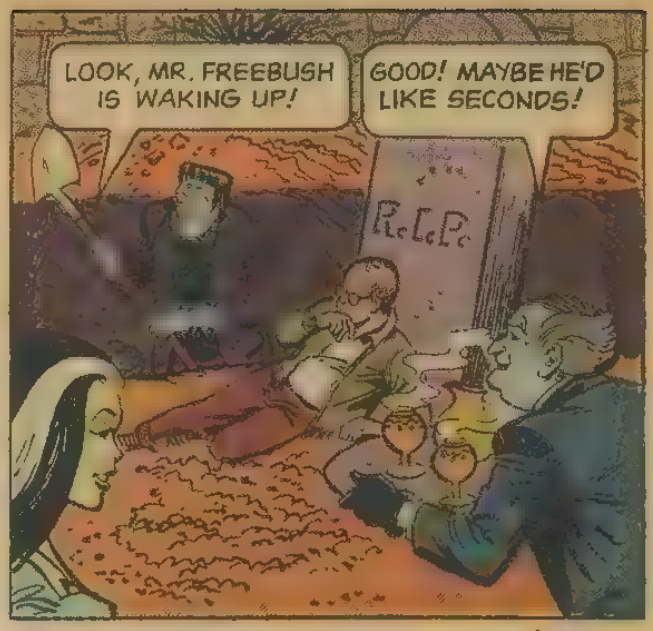
WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE PLANNING! I'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE!

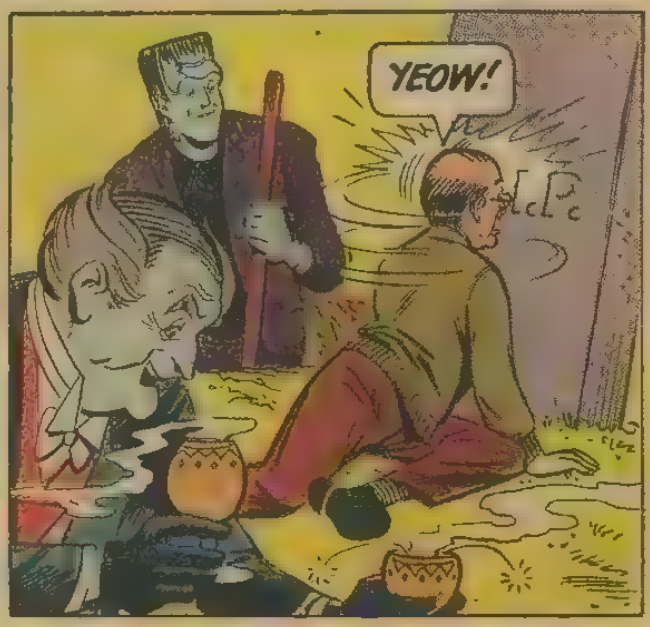
WHAT? THE MUNSTERS? THEY'VE GOT YOUR HUSBAND? NOW CALM DOWN, MRS. FREEBUSH!
MUNSTERS? ON MY FIRST DAY ON THE FORCE?
CHIEF

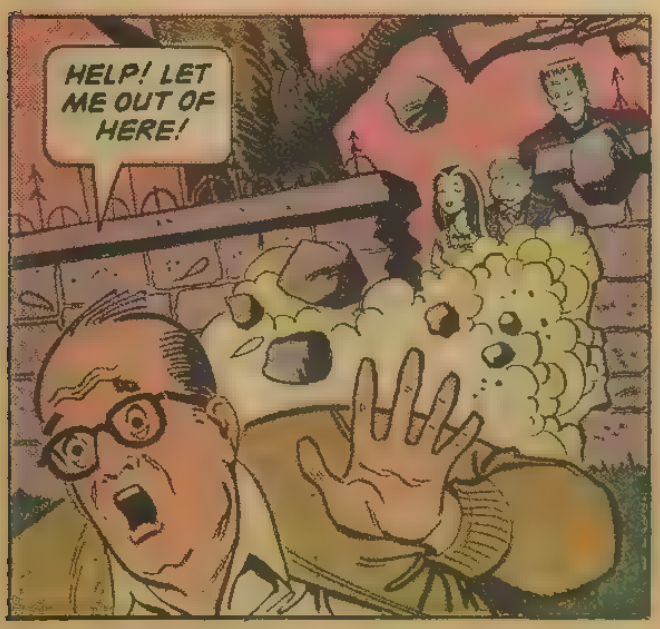

WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER! DON'T MOVE ANYTHING...ER, I MEAN ...GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF... NO...EH...RELAX...WE'RE COMING!
THEY DIDN'T COVER THIS AT THE POLICE ACADEMY!

THE SWAMP JUICE SEEMS TO HAVE IMPRESSED HIM!
YES, HE ENJOYED IT SO MUCH, HE SWOONED!
OH, MR. FREEBUSH!... HE LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S IN ABSOLUTE ECTASY!
I THINK FROM NOW ON, THIS WILL BE HIS FAVORITE DRINK!
PUT HIM HERE. WHEN HE WAKES UP, HE'LL SEE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!
HERE! THIS WILL MAKE HIM MORE COMFY!
YES, WE'RE GOING TO NEED THAT ANYWAY!
THERE! HE LOOKS BETTER THAT WAY! SO NATURAL!
IT'S GOOD FOR YOUR BACK TO HAVE A STIFF SUPPORT!
R.I.P.

LATER, ACROSS THE STREET...
CHIEF! LOOK! MR. FREEBUSH! HE'S LYING AGAINST A TOMBSTONE BESIDE A GR-GRAVE!
NOW THOSE MUNSTERS HAVE GONE TOO FAR!
TOMBSTONE?


LOOK, MR. FREEBUSH IS WAKING UP!
GOOD! MAYBE HE'D LIKE SECONDS!
R.I.P.

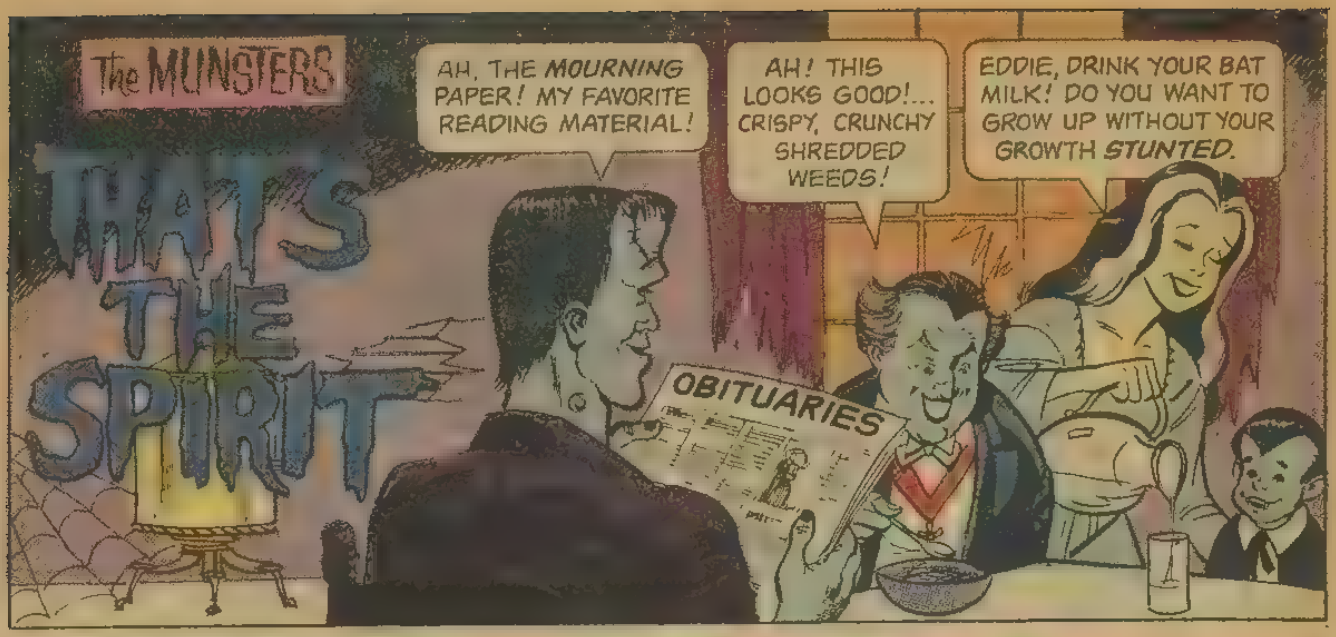

YEOW!
I.P.

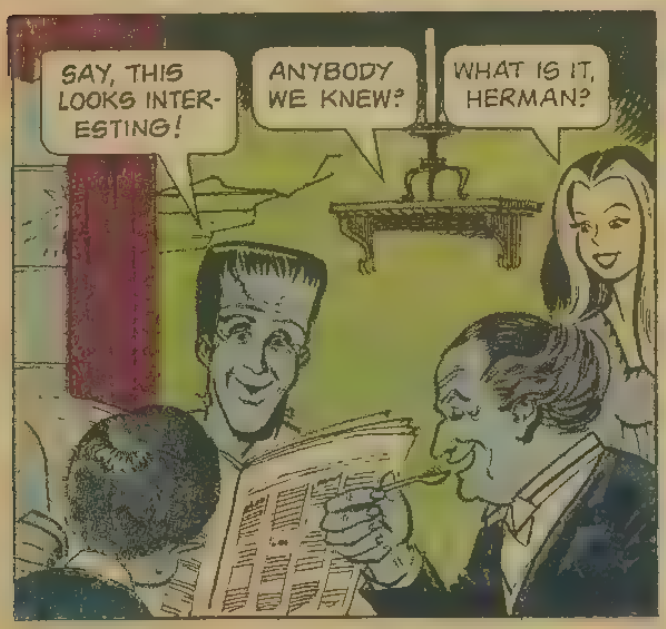

HELP! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

HERE COMES MR. FREEBUSH NOW!

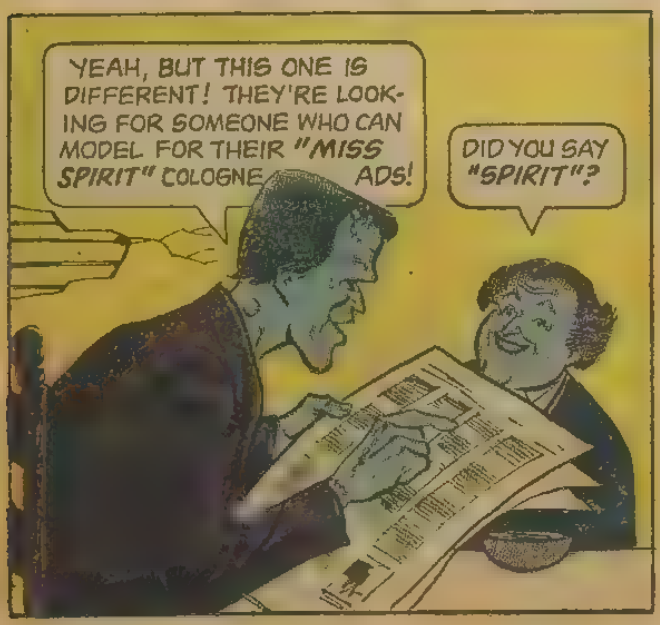
DI-DID YOU SEE WHAT THEY'RE DOING OVER THERE?
DON'T WORRY, SIR! WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!
SEE? I'VE SENT FOR REINFORCEMENTS!
CIRCLE THEM! COVER ME WHILE I TALK TO THEM!
OKAY, DON'T TRY TO FILL IT WITH WATER AND HIDE THE EVIDENCE!
OH, HELLO, OFFICER! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!
FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, I'D SAY WE WERE TOO LATE!
WE JUST FINISHED THE JOB AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO KNOCK OFF!

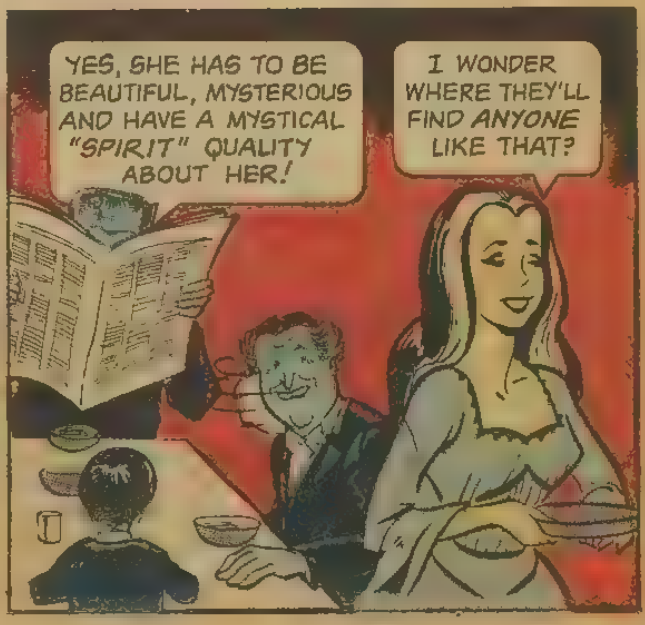
KNOCK WHO OFF?
THAT'S VERY FUNNY! OFFICER, YOU HAVE SUCH A SENSE OF HUMOR!
WHERE'S THE REST OF THE GANG?
OH, THEY'RE INSIDE CHANGING! ISN'T IT EXCITING?
IT DEPENDS ON WHAT THEY'RE CHANGING INTO!
THEY'RE JUST SLIPPING INTO SOMETHING THAT SUITS THE OCCASION!
JUST WHAT IS ALL THIS?
OFFICER, EVERYONE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD HAS A SWIMMING POOL...SO WE DECIDED TO BUILD ONE, TOO!
THIS IS... IF YOU'LL PARDON THE EXPRESSION... THE LIFE!
IF WE STAY OUT ALL NIGHT, WE CAN GET A MOON TAN!
I'M GOING DOWN TO THE BOTTOM FOR AN HOUR OR SO...
I KNEW THE NEIGHBORS WOULD GET A JOLT OUT OF THIS!
COME ON IN, THE WATER'S FINE! A PERFECT 13 DEGREES!


The MUNSTERS
THAT'S THE SPIRIT
AH, THE MOURNING PAPER! MY FAVORITE READING MATERIAL!
AH! THIS LOOKS GOOD!... CRISPY, CRUNCHY SHREDDED WEEDS!
EDDIE, DRINK YOUR BAT MILK! DO YOU WANT TO GROW UP WITHOUT YOUR GROWTH STUNTED.
OBITUARIES

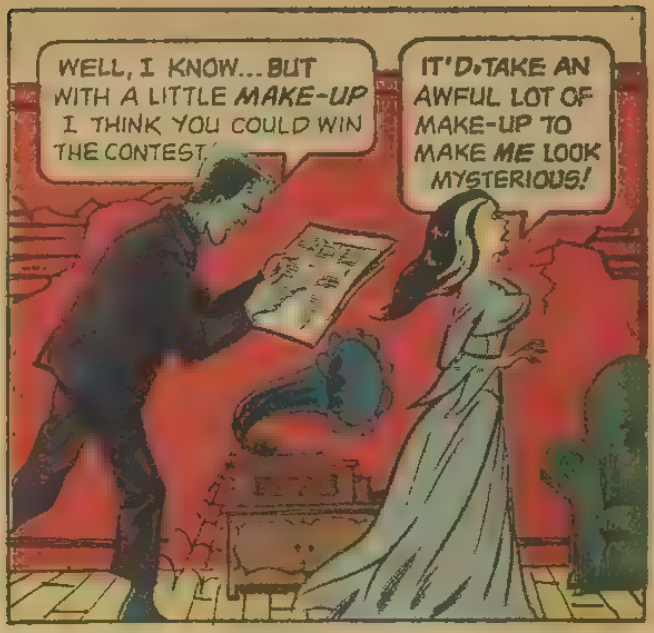

SAY, THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!
ANYBODY WE KNEW?
WHAT IS IT, HERMAN?

IT'S A CONTEST! AN ADVERTISING AGENCY IS LOOKING FOR A MODEL!
AW, THEY'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR NEW FACES!

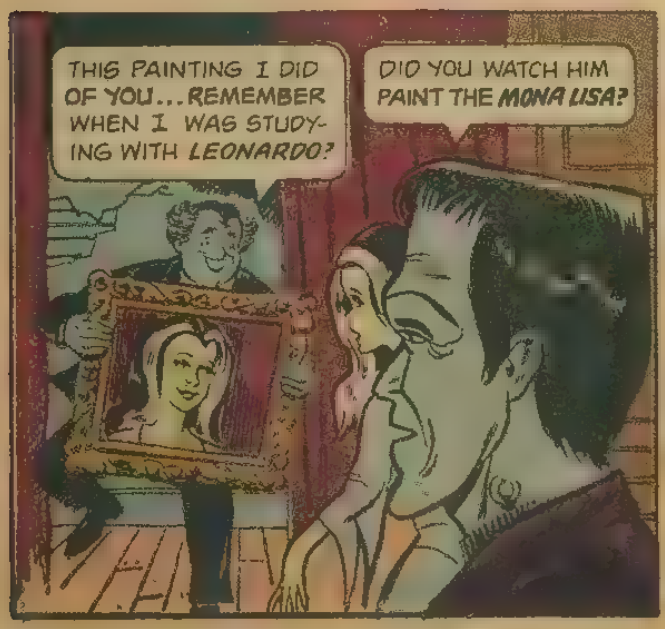

YEAH, BUT THIS ONE IS DIFFERENT! THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE WHO CAN MODEL FOR THEIR "MISS SPIRIT" COLOGNE ADS!
DID YOU SAY "SPIRIT"?

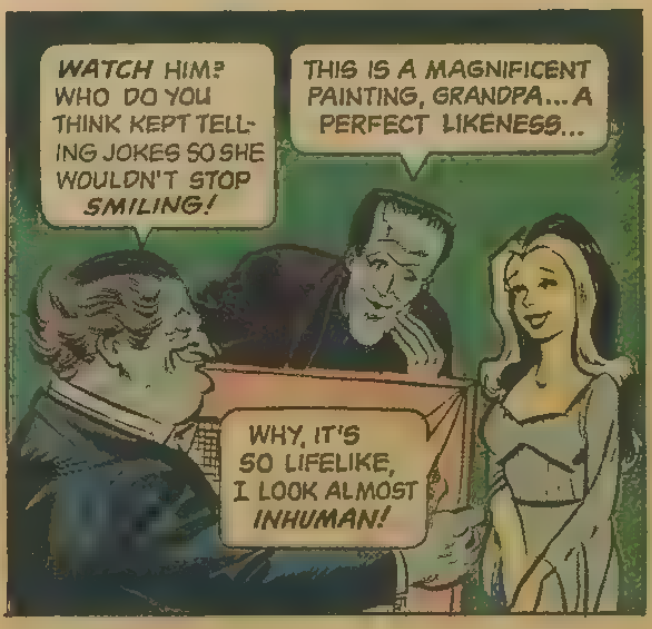

YES, SHE HAS TO BE BEAUTIFUL, MYSTERIOUS AND HAVE A MYSTICAL "SPIRIT" QUALITY ABOUT HER!
I WONDER WHERE THEY'LL FIND ANYONE LIKE THAT?

BUT, LILY, IT DESCRIBES YOU PERFECTLY!
HERMAN, I'M NOT THE MODEL TYPE! I'M TOO WHOLESOME FOR THAT JOB!

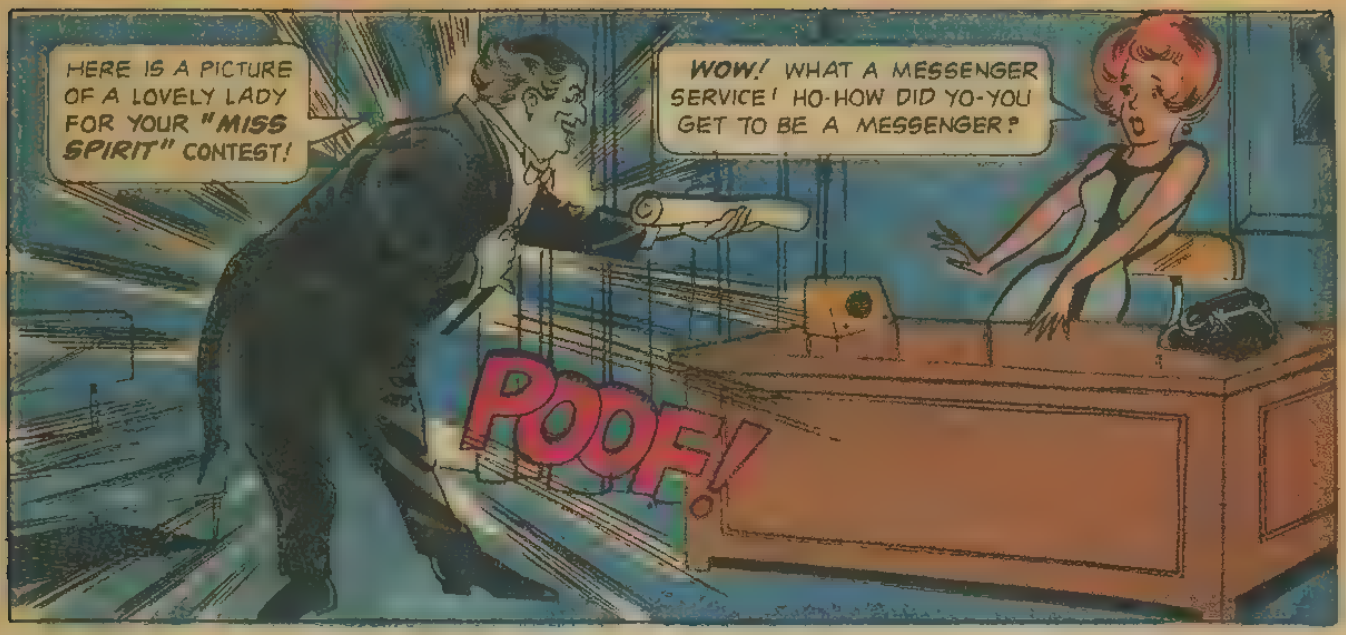

WELL, I KNOW... BUT WITH A LITTLE MAKE-UP I THINK YOU COULD WIN THE CONTEST.
IT'D TAKE AN AWFUL LOT OF MAKE-UP TO MAKE ME LOOK MYSTERIOUS!

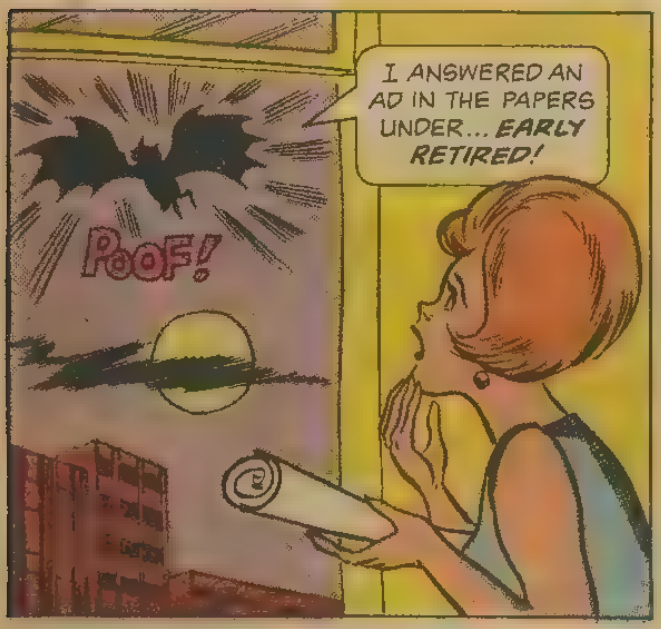
LOOK! IT SAYS TO SEND IN A PICTURE! WELL, I DON'T EVEN HAVE A PICTURE OF ME SO THERE!
OH, YES YOU DO, LILY! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?

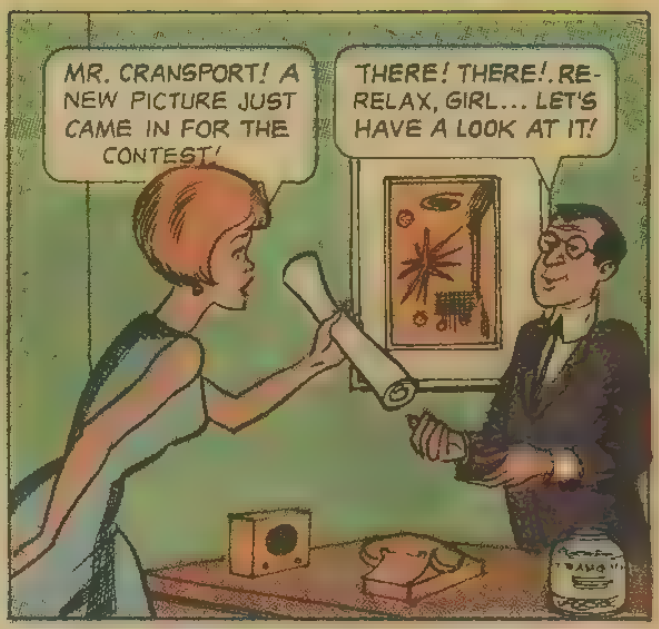

THIS PAINTING I DID OF YOU... REMEMBER WHEN I WAS STUDYING WITH LEONARDO?
DID YOU WATCH HIM PAINT THE MONA LISA?

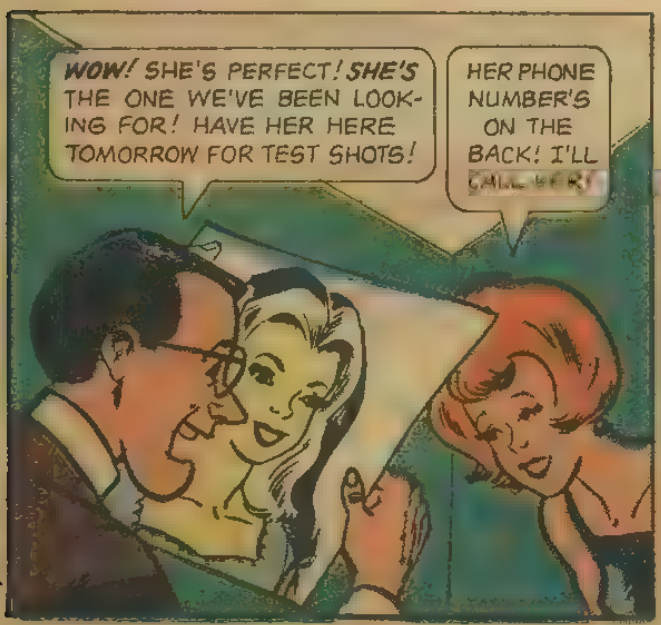

WATCH HIM? WHO DO YOU THINK KEPT TELLING JOKES SO SHE WOULDN'T STOP SMILING!
THIS IS A MAGNIFICENT PAINTING, GRANDPA... A PERFECT LIKENESS...
WHY, IT'S SO LIFELIKE, I LOOK ALMOST INHUMAN!

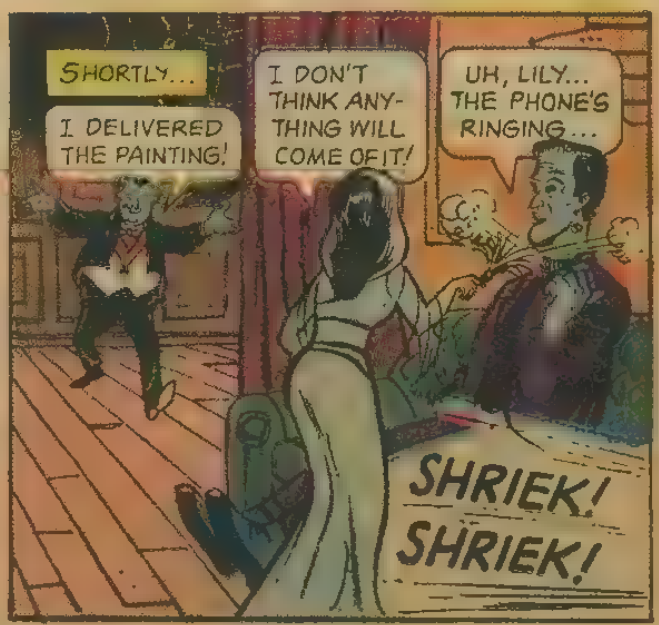
IT SAYS THE CONTEST ENDS AT MIDNIGHT!
THEN HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY GET THE PAINTING THERE ON TIME?
THAT'S WHERE GRANDPA CAN HELP OUT!
SURE! I'LL JUST WING IT!
GRANDPA CAN TURN INTO A BAT AND FLY RIGHT OVER THERE!
I DID THIS ONCE IN FRONT OF LEONARDO AND HE THOUGHT HE HAD INVENTED A FLYING MACHINE!
POOF!
AND NIGHT MESSAGES ARE CHEAPER...
IS THAT ANY WAY TO RUN AN AIRLINE?
YOU BAT IT IS!.
PRESENTLY..
EEYOW!
WE'LL FIND A NEW MODEL FOR OUR "MISS SPIRIT" CAMPAIGN IF WE HAVE TO STAY UP ALL NIGHT!


HERE IS A PICTURE OF A LOVELY LADY FOR YOUR "MISS SPIRIT" CONTEST!
WOW! WHAT A MESSENGER SERVICE! HO-HOW DID YO-YOU GET TO BE A MESSENGER?
POOF!


I ANSWERED AN AD IN THE PAPERS UNDER... EARLY RETIRED!
POOF!

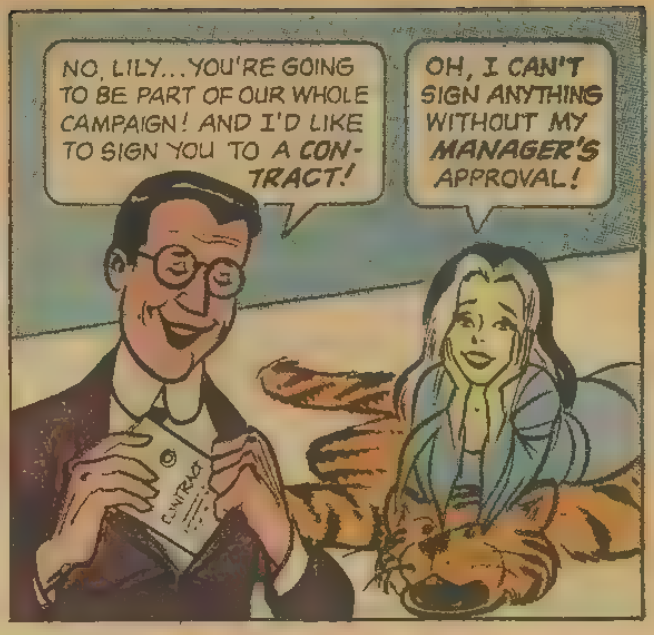

MR. CRANSPORT! A NEW PICTURE JUST CAME IN FOR THE CONTEST!
THERE! THERE!. RE-RELAX, GIRL... LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT!


WOW! SHE'S PERFECT! SHE'S THE ONE WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! HAVE HER HERE TOMORROW FOR TEST SHOTS!
HER PHONE NUMBER'S ON THE BACK! I'LL CALL HER!

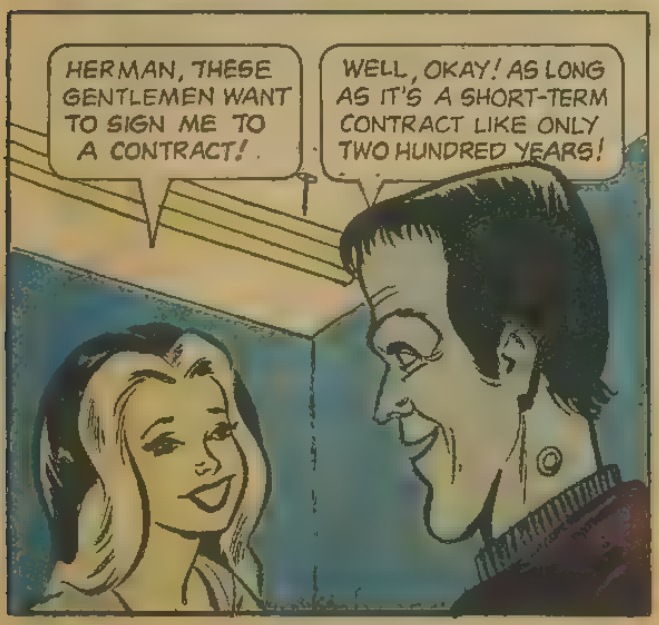

SHORTLY...
I DELIVERED THE PAINTING!
I DON'T THINK ANYTHING WILL COME OF IT!
UH, LILY... THE PHONE'S RINGING...
SHRIEK! SHRIEK!

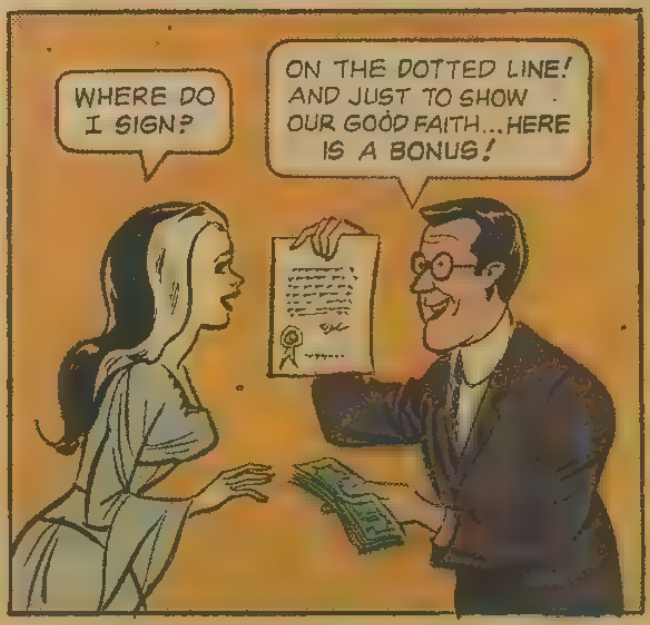
HELLO!... YES, THIS IS LILY MUNSTER! WHAT? YOU WANT TO START SHOOTING IN THE MORNING?
SHOOTING?
IT'S THE AD AGENCY! THEY WANT ME TO BE "MISS SPIRIT" FOR THEIR SPIRIT COLOGNE CAMPAIGN!
SEE, LILY... I WAS DEAD SURE YOU'D GET THE JOB!
NEXT DAY...
GET THOSE LIGHTS READY... SHE'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
BOSS, HERE SHE COMES NOW!
AH, THERE YOU ARE! YOU LOOK EVEN BETTER IN PERSON! I'M GLAD YOU WORE MAKE-UP... AND THAT COSTUME IS PERFECT!
MAKE-UP? COSTUME? WHY THESE ARE MY STREET CLOTHES!
PRESENTLY...
SHE'S GREAT, BOSS! SHE LOOKS LIKE AN ACTUAL SPIRIT!
"PROMISE HER ANYTHING... BUT MAKE SURE SHE'S GOT THE... SPIRIT!"
SPIRIT COLOGNE

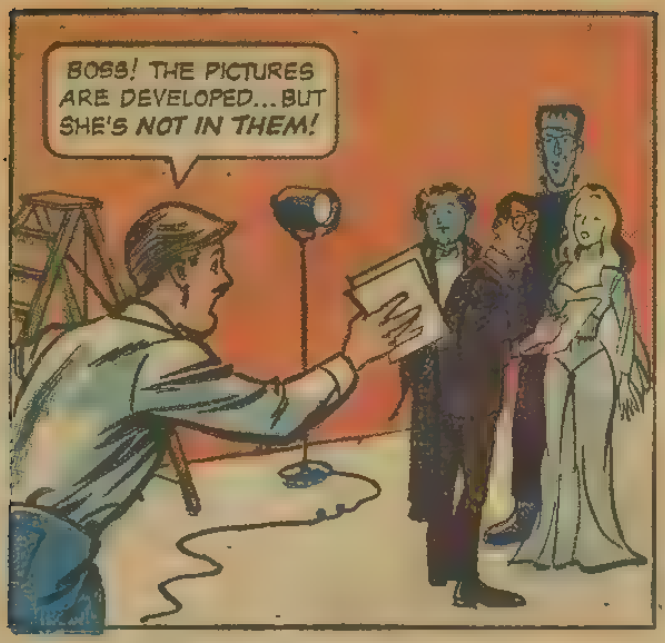
GREAT, SWEETHEART! JUST BEAUTIFUL! RUSH THOSE OUT AND GET THE PRINTS MADE!
IS THAT ALL I HAVE TO DO?
DARK ROOM KEEP OUT

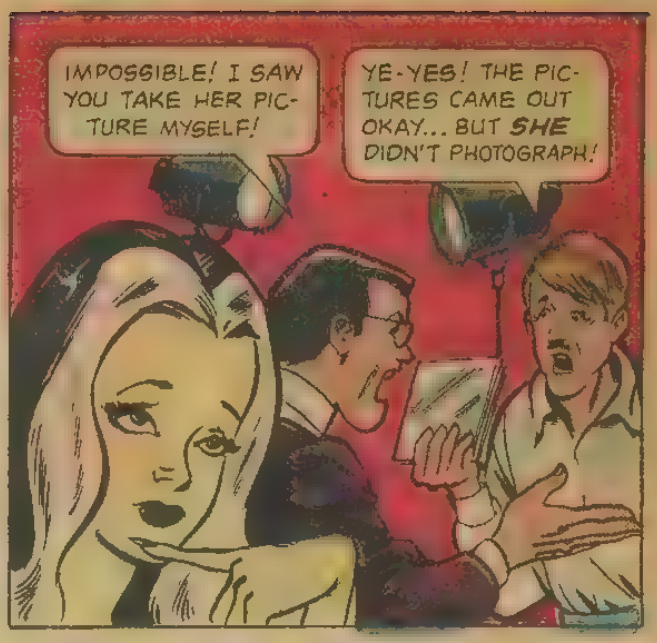

NO, LILY... YOU'RE GOING TO BE PART OF OUR WHOLE CAMPAIGN! AND I'D LIKE TO SIGN YOU TO A CONTRACT!
OH, I CAN'T SIGN ANYTHING WITHOUT MY MANAGER'S APPROVAL!
CONTRACT

DID SOMEBODY MENTION MANAGER?
;GULP': THESE ARE YOUR AGENTS?
PLAY ALONG WITH 'EM, BOSS! MUST BE SOME KIND OF PUBLICITY GAG!

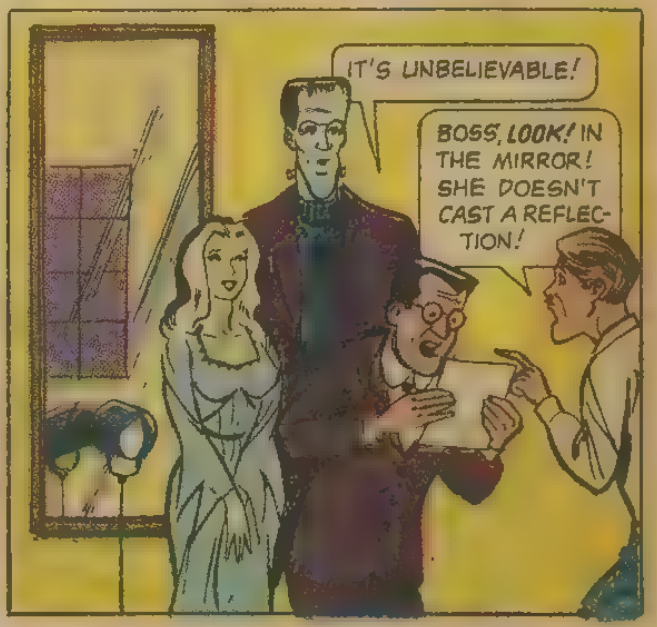

HERMAN, THESE GENTLEMEN WANT TO SIGN ME TO A CONTRACT!
WELL, OKAY! AS LONG AS IT'S A SHORT-TERM CONTRACT LIKE ONLY TWO HUNDRED YEARS!

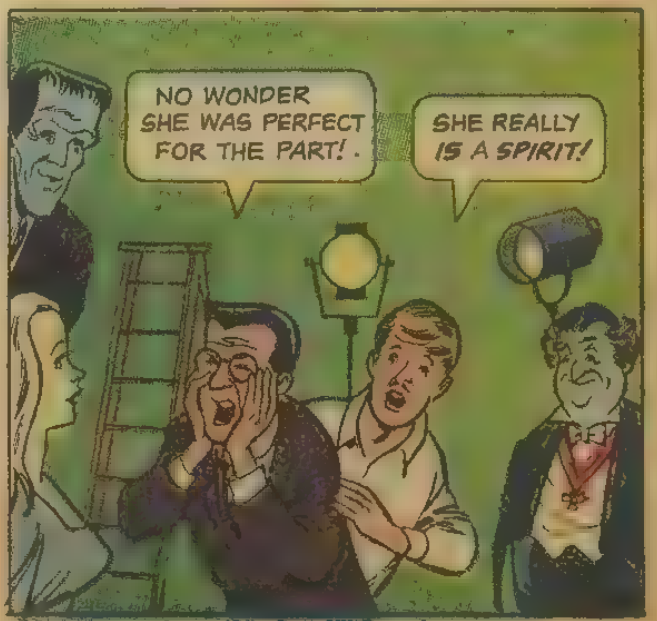

WHERE DO I SIGN?
ON THE DOTTED LINE! AND JUST TO SHOW OUR GOOD FAITH... HERE IS A BONUS!


BOSS! THE PICTURES ARE DEVELOPED... BUT SHE'S NOT IN THEM!


IMPOSSIBLE! I SAW YOU TAKE HER PICTURE MYSELF!
YE-YES! THE PICTURES CAME OUT OKAY... BUT SHE DIDN'T PHOTOGRAPH!

WHY-- SHE-- SHE'S INVISIBLE!
SPIRIT COLOGNE


IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
BOSS, LOOK! IN THE MIRROR! SHE DOESN'T CAST A REFLECTION!


NO WONDER SHE WAS PERFECT FOR THE PART!
SHE REALLY IS A SPIRIT!

WELL, THAT'S IT FOR TODAY, BOYS!
STRIKE THE SET!
I'M THROUGH WITH THE "MISS SPIRIT" CAMPAIGN... I'M GOING BACK TO WORK IN THE MAILROOM WHERE IT'S SAFE!
PHOTO
WAIT FOR ME, BOSS!
DON'T YOU WANT YOUR MONEY BACK?
KEEP IT! THAT'S THE SPIRIT! WHAT AM I SAYING?
THEY MUST LIKE YOU PERSONALLY! THEY'RE STILL SCREAMING ABOUT YOU, LILY!
GEE, I THOUGHT I'D BE A FAMOUS MODEL, BUT I GUESS I'M JUST NOT PHOTOGENIC!
WELL, LILY .. YOU'RE BETTER IN... EXCUSE ME .. LIVE APPEARANCE!
LET'S FACE IT! YOU'RE NOT THE CAREER-WOMAN TYPE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, HERMAN! I PREFER TO STAY HOME AND JUST BE A TYPICAL HOUSEWIFE!

A Bat-time Story

A chilling story from the collection of Count Bloodcurdle

THE SINISTER SATANO

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Behind the dark curtain the four figures sat silent, unmoving, unable to stir. And each of them was doomed to sit there until another's will would bring them to life.

And that other one towered above them, gaunt and hollow-eyed—the man known to the world as Satano.

In his red costume, Satano leered down at the miniature figures. "Yes," he chuckled evilly. "You are all in my power. I have you all at my mercy."

He crouched down beside the beautiful figure of the ballerina in her flouncy costume and ballet slippers. She stared past him, frozen-faced. "Still ignoring me?" he asked. "Very well, but remember, you can never dance again, without my permission."

"And you," said Satano to the handsome figure dressed in evening clothes, who sat beside the ballerina. "You'd like to be dancing with her, wouldn't you? But you'll sit there, like a statue until I, Satano, give the command."

Satano turned to another silent one, dressed in Royal ermine and wearing a crown. "A king! You call yourself a king? What powers do you have, you who must obey my every command."

Lastly Satano reached down and lifted a small muscular figure. He grinned at it, then laughed out loud. "Just think of it," he said. "Alive, fully grown. Those muscles of yours could break a steel beam like a matchstick. But your strength means nothing in my hands."

Satano put the strong man down and stood back, rubbing his hands sardonically. "Yes, it is I, who am your lord and master. I can control your every move. At my will you must laugh and cry, dance and sing."

"But then, there are compensations." He laughed diabolically. "I have arranged it so that your bodies will never require food. You will never grow old and die. Cities and nations will perish, but you will all remain . . . Thanks to me."

He folded his arms. "Soon the time will come when the whole world will know the powers of Satano . . . Thousands will applaud Satano wherever he goes."

Suddenly a flare of light flooded the scene as the huge curtain was drawn aside.

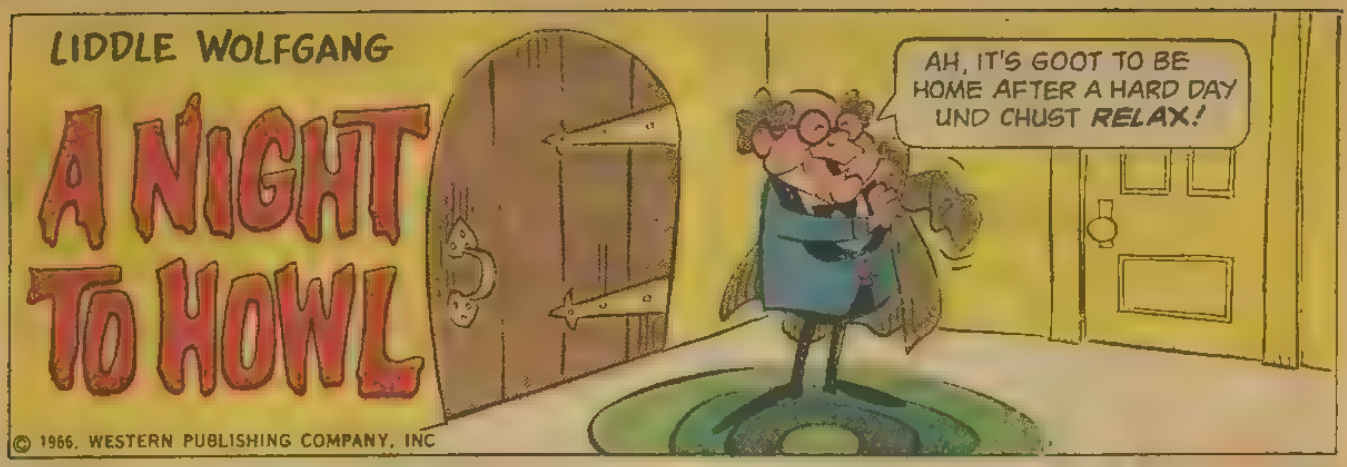
Standing over his victims he heard a voice call out, "Ladies and gentlemen, we proudly present, the Great Satano and his puppets!"

As a roar of applause echoed through the theatre, Satano bowed, twitched his fingers and brought the marionettes to life.

"Back to the old grind," grumbled the old puppeteer as the show began. Then he grinned to himself. "Oh well, I can dream, can't I?"

LIDDLE WOLFGANG

A NIGHT TO HOWL



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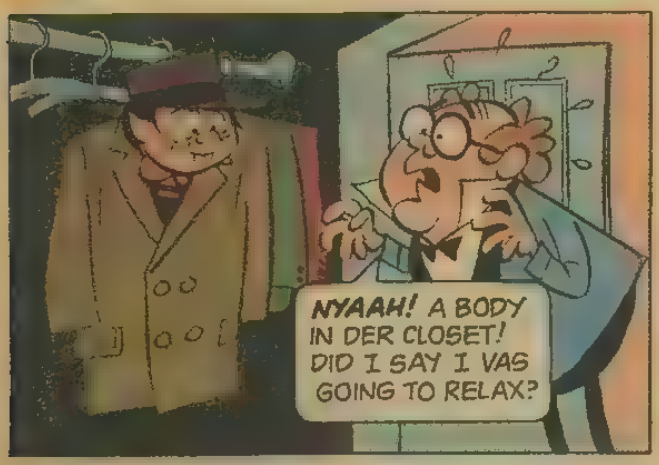
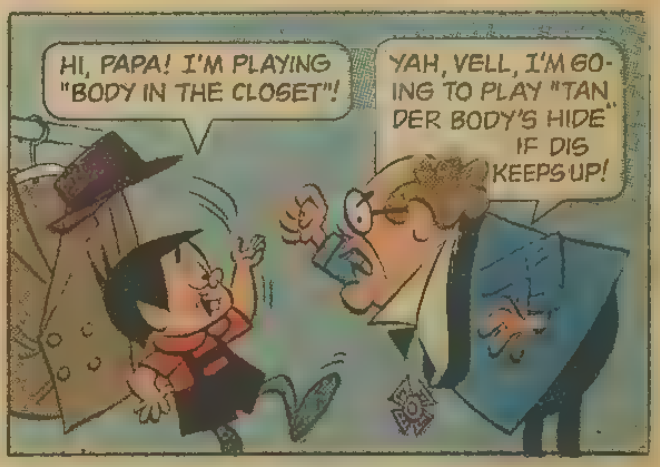
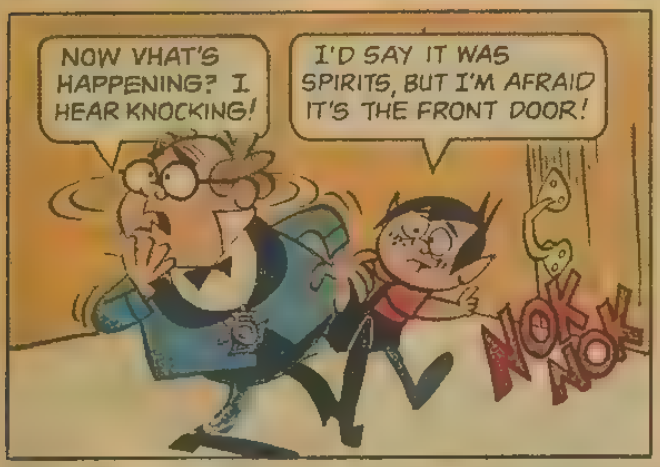
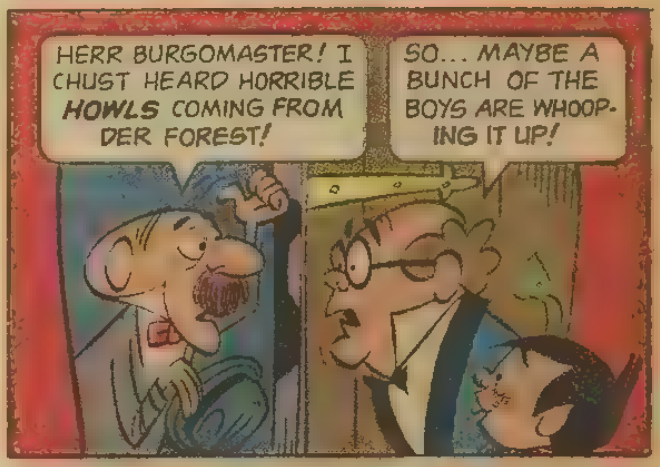
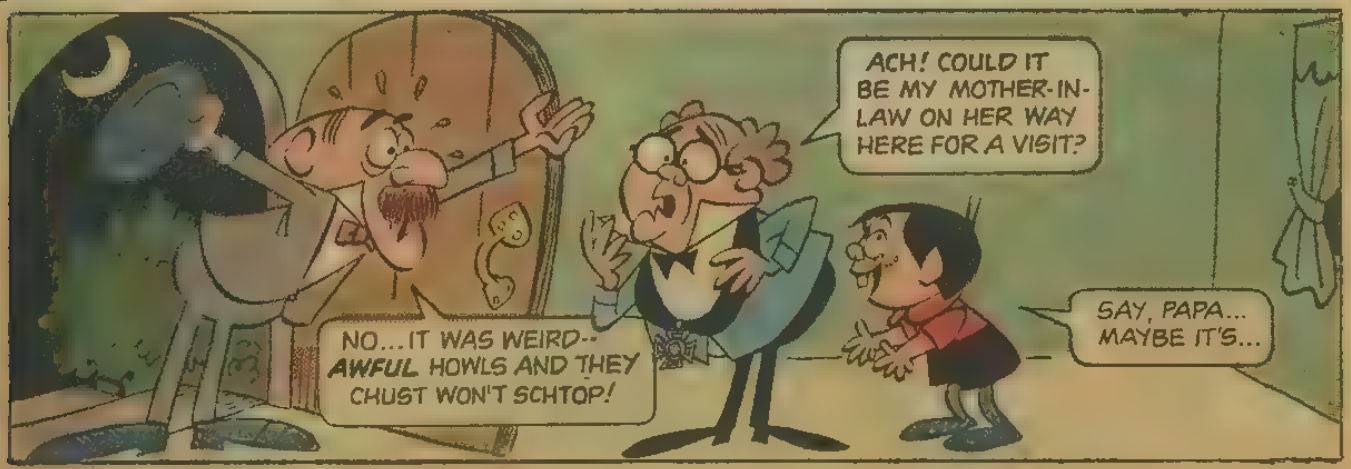
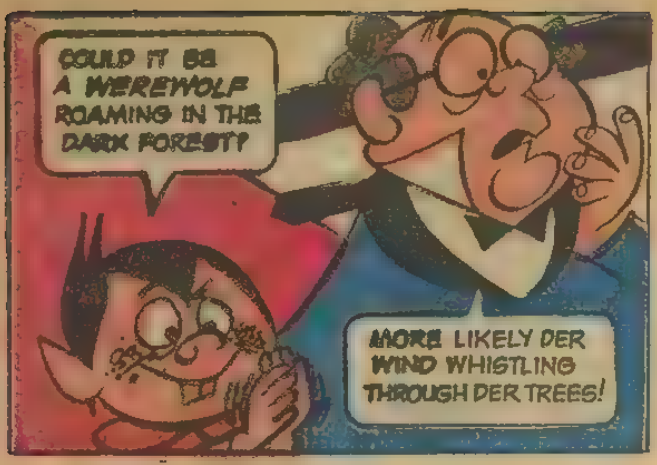


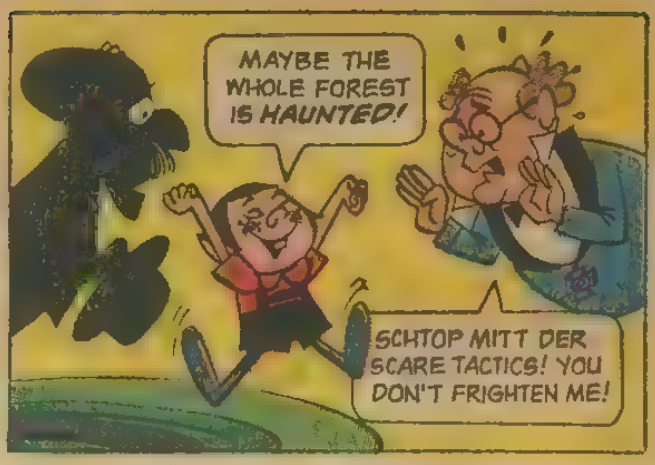


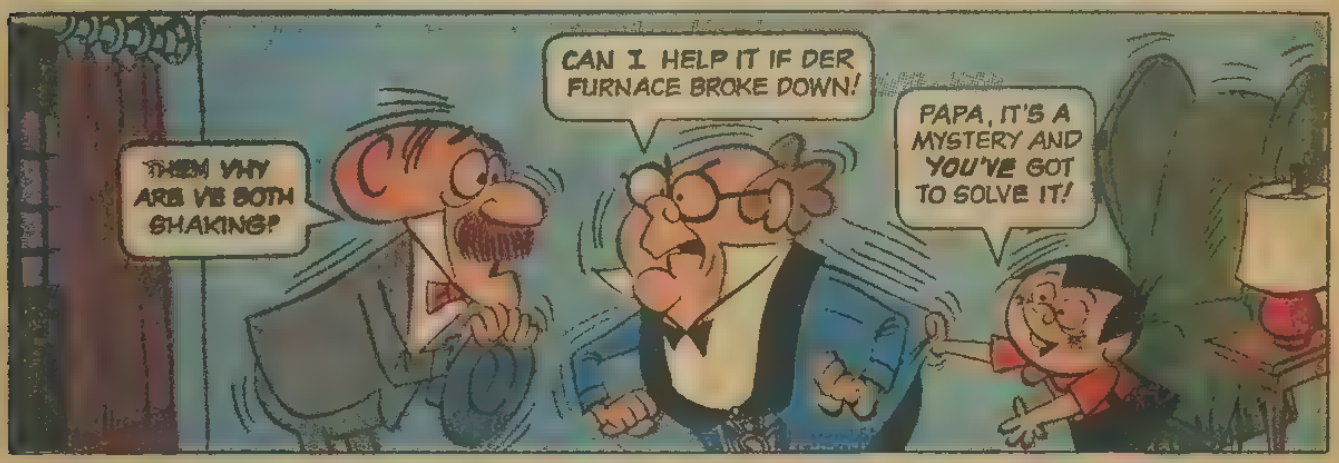


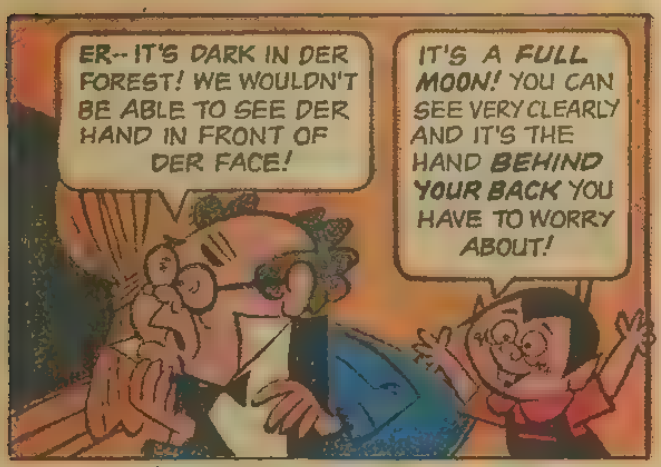


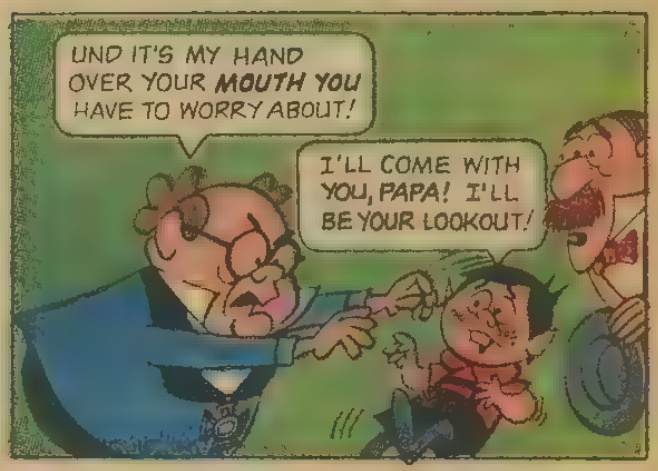

ACH! COULD IT BE MY MOTHER-IN-LAW ON HER WAY HERE FOR A VISIT?
NO... IT WAS WEIRD-- AWFUL HOWLS AND THEY CHUST WON'T SCHTOP!
SAY, PAPA... MAYBE IT'S...

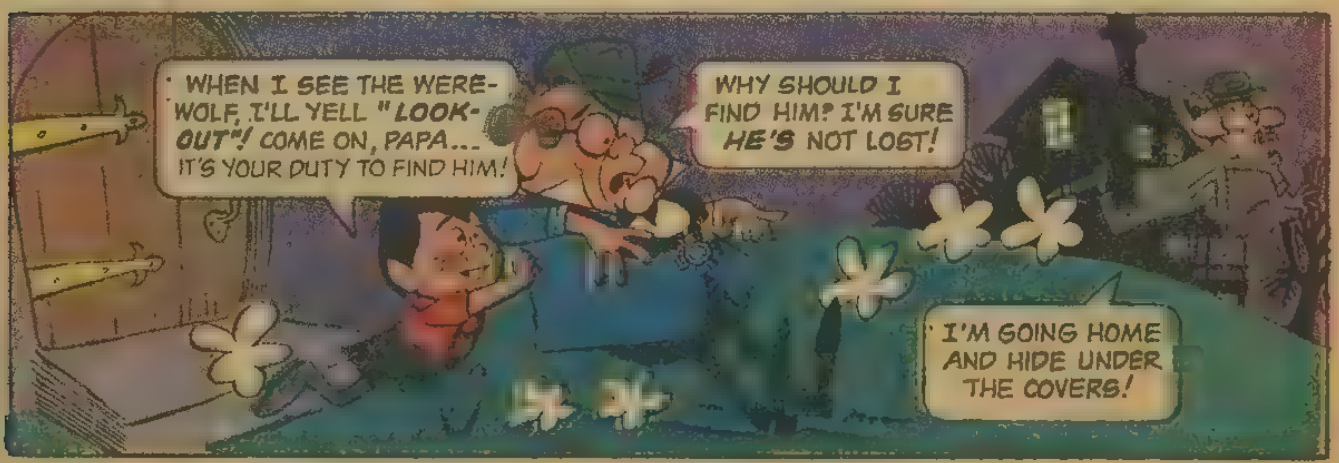

COULD IT BE A WEREWOLF ROAMING IN THE DARK FOREST?
MORE LIKELY DER WIND WHISTLING THROUGH DER TREES!


MAYBE THE WHOLE FOREST IS HAUNTED!
SCHTOP MITT DER SCARE TACTICS! YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN ME!

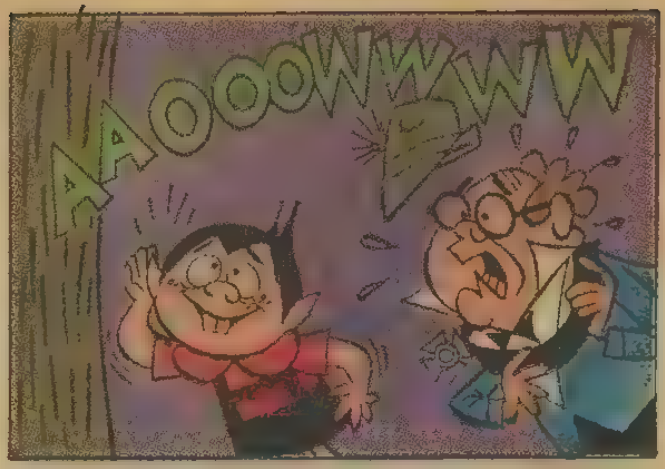

THEM VHY ARE VE BOTH SHAKING?
CAN I HELP IT IF DER FURNACE BROKE DOWN!
PAPA, IT'S A MYSTERY AND YOU'VE GOT TO SOLVE IT!

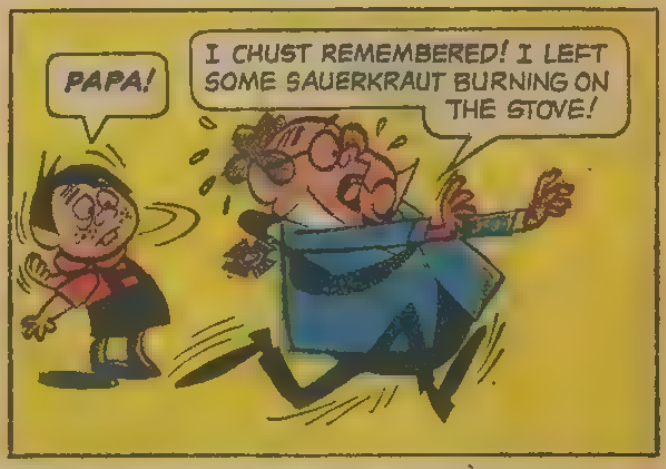

ER-- IT'S DARK IN DER FOREST! WE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SEE DER HAND IN FRONT OF DER FACE!
IT'S A FULL MOON! YOU CAN SEE VERY CLEARLY AND IT'S THE HAND BEHIND YOUR BACK YOU HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!

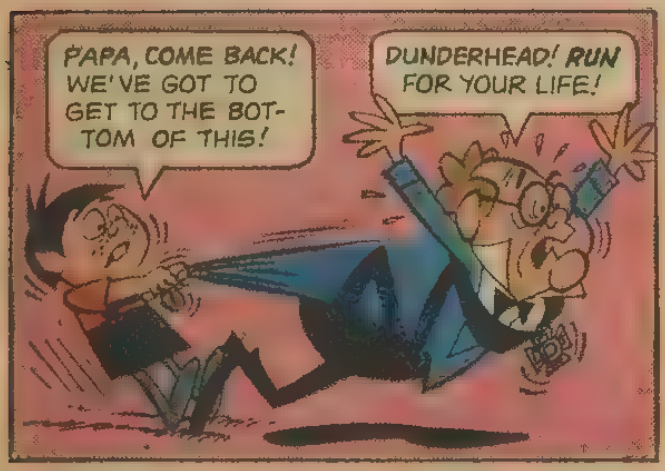

UND IT'S MY HAND OVER YOUR MOUTH YOU HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT!
I'LL COME WITH YOU, PAPA! I'LL BE YOUR LOOKOUT!

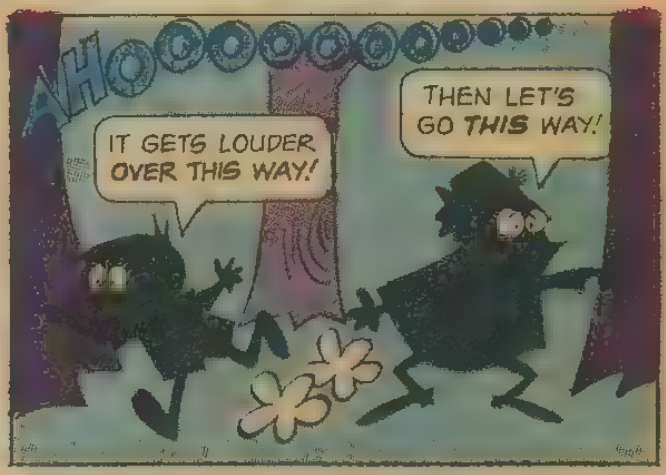

WHEN I SEE THE WERE-WOLF, I'LL YELL "LOOK-OUT"! COME ON, PAPA... IT'S YOUR DUTY TO FIND HIM!
WHY SHOULD I FIND HIM? I'M SURE HE'S NOT LOST!
I'M GOING HOME AND HIDE UNDER THE COVERS!

THIS COULD BE A WILD-GOOSE CHASE!
DON'T BE SILLY! A GOOSE CAN'T HOWL!


AAOOOWWWW


PAPA!
I CHUST REMEMBERED! I LEFT SOME SAUERKRAUT BURNING ON THE STOVE!


PAPA, COME BACK! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BOT-TOM OF THIS!
DUNDERHEAD! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!


AHOOOOOOOOOOOO
IT GETS LOUDER OVER THIS WAY!
THEN LET'S GO THIS WAY!

IT'S COMING FROM HERR BUNGLE'S HOUSE! IT'S INSIDE!
POOR HERR BUNGLE! UND HE OWES ME FIVE DOLLARS!

ACH! DER FUR IS FLYING OUT DER WINDOW!
MUST BE A TERRIBLE FIGHT GOING ON!
YOU'VE GOT TO GO IN AND HELP HERR BUNGLE, PAPA! USE YOUR RABBIT PUNCH!
NOK, NOK! IT ONLY WORKS ON RABBITS!
WHAT A WEIRD LOOKING WEREWOLF!
HANG ON, HERR BUNGLE! HELP IS HERE!
GOOD! I COULD USE SOME HELP! THIS STUPID DOG HATES TO BE TRIMMED!
HATES TO BE TRIMMED?
YAH! EVERY TIME I DO IT... HE SETS UP SUCH A HOWL!
POOEY!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH WOLFGANG?
HE'S DISAPPOINTED! HE THOUGHT THE HOWLS WERE COMING FROM A WEREWOLF!
LOOK AT ALL THIS FUR!
SINCE I'M HERE, I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND SO WE CAN GET DER HOWLING OVER MIT!
AOW!
WOLFGANG CAN HELP, TOO! SWEEP UP ALL THIS FUR!
THIS FUR GIVES ME AN IDEA!

DOESN'T HE KNOW THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A WERE-WOLF?
ACH! DOT SILLY BOY-- ALWAYS TRYING TO SCARE PEOPLE!
BUT HE DON'T SCARE ME! SOMETIMES I CHUST ACT FRIGHTENED TO AMUSE HIM!
A WEREWOLF! TSK! TSK!
HERR BURGOMASTER! LOOK! COMING IN DER VINDOW!
VOT ISS DIS?
NYAAH! IT'S A REAL WEREWOLF!
AGGH! WOLFGANG WAS RIGHT!
LOOK, PAPA! I'M A REAL WEREWOLF!
ACH! IT'S ONLY WOLFGANG! VOT'S DER PIG IDEA!
DUNDERHEAD! VHEN VE GET HOME, YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO SEE THE FUR FLY!
SAVE THE FUR, HERR BURGOMASTER! I VANT TO STUFF A PILLOW MIT IT!

The MUNSTERS
The Spy in the OINTMENT
HEY, YOU KNOW? I'D LIKE TO BE A SECRET AGENT!
REALLY, HERMAN? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU DUG ESPIONAGE!
WHY YOU'D HAVE TO BURY YOURSELF IN YOUR WORK!
JAMES BOMB
OBITUARIES
WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO QUALIFY?
YOU HAVE TO BE LIKE JAMES BOMB...TALL AND HANDSOME! WELL, I'M TALL AND HANDSOME!
AND YOU'RE AS POLISHED AND GRACEFUL AS CARY GLAND!
WAIT TILL YOU SEE ME IN MY SPY OUTFIT!
CRASH!
JUST CALL ME SECRET AGENT DOUBLE OR NOTHING!
OH, HERMAN! YOU'RE A DEAD RINGER FOR JAMES BOMB!
I'M OFF TO OFFER MYSELF TO THE SECRET SERVICE!
BE CAREFUL, HERMAN! YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE!
AND IN HIS CASE, NOT EVEN ONCE!

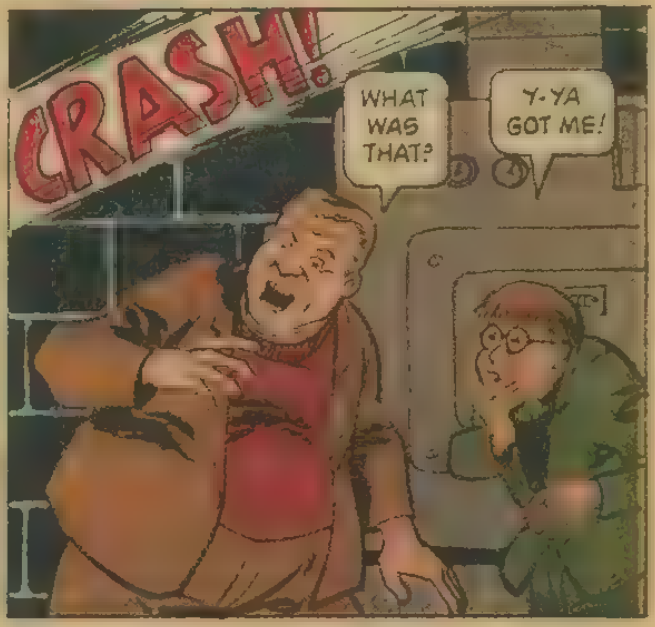
THEN--AT SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS.
HULLO, I'D LIKE TO APPLY FOR A JOB AS A SECRET AGENT!
PRIVATE
;GULP;- MUST BE A DISGUISE! WOW! I'LL GET YOU IN TO SEE "B" RIGHT AWAY!
"B"... WHO'S "B"?
"B"... HE'S THE BOSS!
PRI
"B"! I'VE GOT A NEW AGENT FOR YOU! AND WHAT A DISGUISE!
DON'T BOTHER ME NOW! JAMES BOMB IS OFF ON ANOTHER CASE AND MY NERVES ARE SHOT!
JAMES BOMB
BUT I THOUGHT I COULD BE OF SOME HELP!
HELP! HELP IS RIGHT! HELP! HELP!
PRIVATE
RIP!
SORRY TO STARTLE YOU... I'LL ADMIT MY TRENCH-COAT IS PRETTY SINISTER!

I'LL TAKE IT OFF AND SHOW YOU THE REAL ME!
NOW I'M A PLAIN-CLOTHESMAN!
YEOW! THAT'S EVEN WORSE!
I'M READY FOR MY FIRST ASSIGNMENT!
ASSIGNMENT? EH, SURE... SURE... HERE TAKE THIS... AND... AH... DECODE IT!
OH, BOY! WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? I HAVE A CODE!
THERE MUST BE MORE THAN THAT WRONG WITH HIM!
I WISH THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY WOULD SCREEN THE SPIES BEFORE THEY SEND THEM OVER!
MEANWHILE, IN THE BASEMENT..
SEE? WE PUT THE BOMB IN THE FURNACE AND WHEN THE JANITOR LIGHTS IT... THE WHOLE SECRET SERVICE BUILDING WILL BLOW SKY HIGH!
HEH! HEH! VERY CLEVER, DIRTY-FINGER! WE'VE GOT THEM THIS TIME!

NOW WHERE'S THE DECODING ROOM?

OH, MAYBE THIS IS IT!
DANGER! ELEVATOR OUT OF ORDER

I SHOULD HAVE THIS DOWN IN NO TIME!


CRASH!
WHAT WAS THAT?
Y-YA GOT ME!

OH! AND I ONLY WANTED TO CRACK THE CODE!
LOOK AT THAT!
MUST BE A NEW SECRET WEAPON!

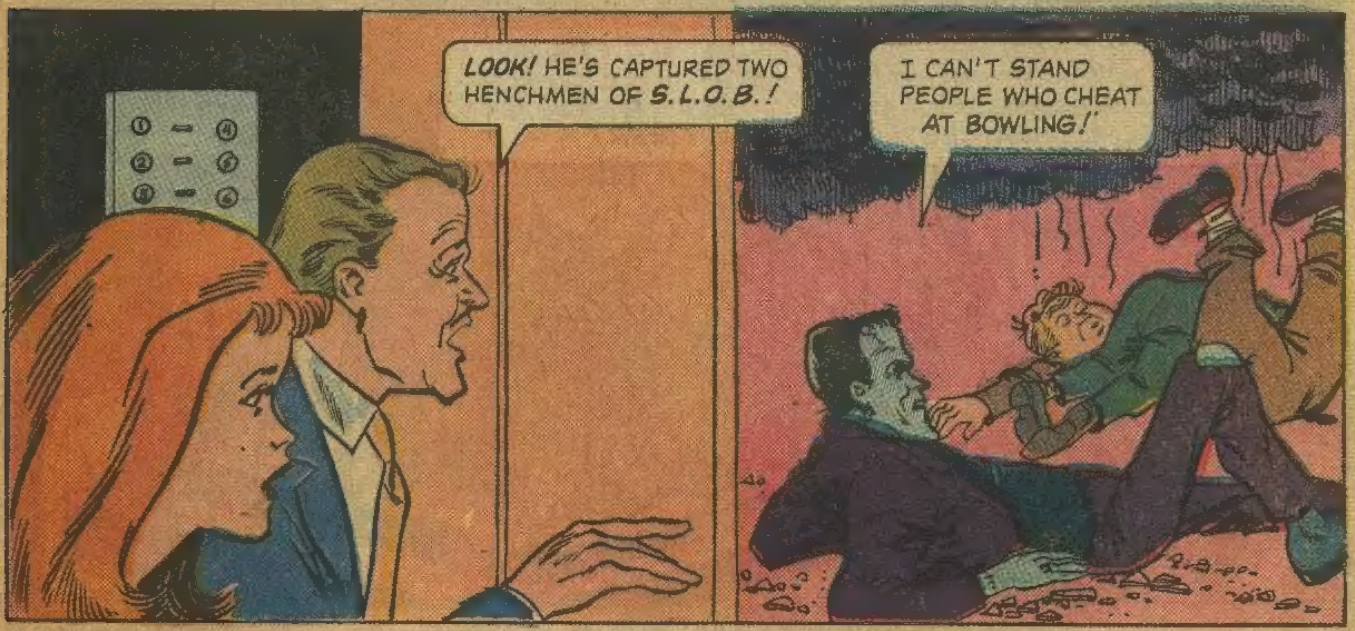
HELLO, YOU MUST BE THE SECRET CODE SPECIALISTS!
N-NO... WE'RE REPAIRMEN! WE CAME TO REPAIR THE FURNACE!
HMM... THAT'S NICE! CAN I HELP, FELLOWS? BROKEN FURNACES BURN ME UP!
NO, THANKS! IT'S ALL FIXED NOW!
YEAH! WE GOTTA GO!
HEY! YOU FELLOWS LEFT YOUR BOWLING BALL IN HERE!
BO-BOWLING BALL? AH... THAT'S OKAY... WE WON'T BE NEEDING IT!
YEAH! WE JUST QUIT THE TEAM!
WELL, ALL IT TAKES IS PRACTICE... HERE! CATCH!
CATCH IT! YOU IDIOT! DON'T LET IT DROP!
WE--WE DON'T WANT IT ANYMORE! WE HATE BOWLING!
YEAH! WE'RE TAKING UP GOLF INSTEAD!

SURE IS A NICE BOWLING BALL, BUT THIS STRING'S IN THE WAY!

WAIT, FELLOWS! I WANNA SHOW YOU MY FORM!

BOOM!

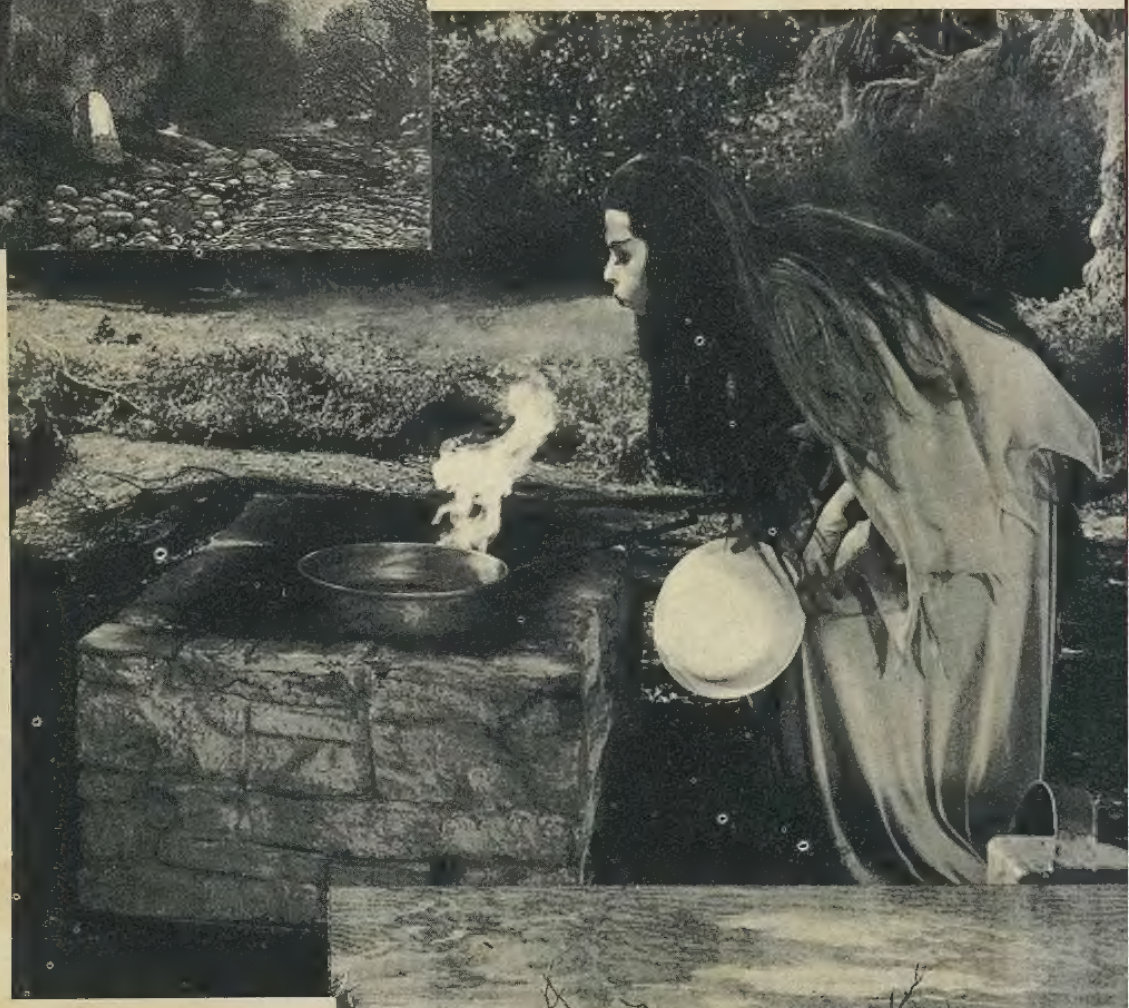
SURE IS A SNEAKY WAY TO GET A STRIKE!


LOOK! HE'S CAPTURED TWO HENCHMEN OF S.L.O.B.!
I CAN'T STAND PEOPLE WHO CHEAT AT BOWLING!

LATER...
S.L.O.B.?
WELL, THANKS TO YOU, S.L.O.B. HAS BEEN DEFEATED AGAIN!
YES, THE SECRET LEAGUE OF BADGUYS!
WELL, WHAT'S MY NEXT ASSIGNMENT?
ASSIGNMENT? AH... WELL...YES, I HAVE A REAL UNDERCOVER JOB FOR YOU!
OH, BOY! I GUESS THIS IS REALLY IT!
NOW DON'T BREATHE A WORD OF THIS TO A SOUL!
DON'T WORRY, I NEVER BREATHE ANYWAY!
HERMAN, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN OUT OF BED SINCE YOU CAME BACK FROM THE SECRET SERVICE!
SHH, LILY! I PROMISED "B" -- THAT'S THE BOSS-- I'D KEEP MYSELF UNDER COVER!

THE COOKOUT

What a delightfully gloomy day for a barbecue! And there's Lily now, getting the fire started. Careful Lily, don't singe your eyelashes!



WHOOPS

it looks like Lily let the fire get out of control!

THE
MUNSTERS
PIN-UP